

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XVI., NO. 4967

PORTSMOUTH, N. H. FRIDAY, JANUARY 11, 1901.

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These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Capiba, Cubeb or Injections and CURE IN 48 HOURS the same diseases without inconvenience.

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THE SENATORIAL BATTLE OVER.

Judge Henry E. Burnham Of Manchester Choice In Caucus.

Nominated On First Ballot And By An Overwhelming Majority.

The Result A Surprise Even To The Most Sanguine Of The Senator-Elect's Supporters.

Special to the Herald

CONCORD, N. H., Jan. 10.—The greatest political fight ever waged in the annals of New Hampshire politics has come to an end and the tremendous lobby summoned to Concord in the support of Judge Burnham proved successful. Senator William E. Chandler will retire from the national capital at the end of his present term and Judge Henry E. Burnham will take his seat in the senatorial hall.

The caucus was held in Representatives' hall this evening, behind closed doors. Only one ballot was necessary and resulted as follows:

Burnham	198
Chandler	47
Baker	29
Sullivan	23
Quincy	22
Blair	1

The claim of the Burnham supporters at noon that their man would have one hundred and twelve votes on the first ballot proved true with a vengeance.

There is a general all-around good feeling now that the battle is over with, and the supporters of Senator Chandler are proving good losers.

A special train left here at 10:30 o'clock, conveying back to Manchester the 500 enthusiastic rooters who came here to assist Judge Burnham.

The result of the caucus was a surprise even to the most sanguine of Judge Burnham's supporters, who conceded Senator Chandler at last ninety-five votes.

Judge Burnham stated to the Herald that the citizens of Portsmouth had put up a good fight and had simply stood by their friend. He always had a great respect for Portsmouth and Portsmouth people and would prove it to them in the future by being as staunch an advocate of her naval station as any New Hampshire man ever sent to Washington.

THE CHINESE ISSUE.

Don't Like Our Proposition.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 10.—Some of the foreign powers do not look with favor upon the proposition of the United States, recently made, as to the withdrawal of certain features of the negotiations from Pekin to Washington or some other capital, and other powers hesitate to decide the question. The president has deemed it advisable to withdraw the proposition and has directed the diplomatic representatives of the United States abroad to so inform the different governments.

Ching and Chang Will Sign.

Berlin, Jan. 10.—A special dispatch from Pekin to the Lokarizer, late this evening, says the Chinese court has abandoned its objections to the joint demands of the powers and it is believed that Prince Ching and Li Hung Chang will sign in a few days. It is expected that a telegraphic author-

ization will reach them from Sian Fu to use the imperial seal which is under guard at Pekin.

NAVAL VESSELS' MOVEMENTS.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 10.—The torpedo boat Winslow has been put in commission at the New York navy yard. Admiral Schley's flagship, the Chicago, has sailed out from Montevideo for target practice. The Alabama is expected to leave the New York yard from Tompkinsville Saturday. She is to join the North Atlantic squadron and accompany it on its southern cruise. The hospital ship Solace has left Washington for Cavite, P. I. The Wilmington has arrived at Singapore.

AMERICAN PARIS EXHIBITION ON THE WAY HOME.

HAVRE, Jan. 10.—The United States auxiliary cruiser Prairie, bearing the American exhibit at the Paris exposition, left Havre today, exchanging salutes with the batteries as she departed. She will touch at New York, leaving the fine art exhibit there and will then proceed to Baltimore where she will unload the rest of her cargo.

IN CONGRESS.

House Adjourns Out Of Respect.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 10.—The general debate on the river and harbor bill, continued in the house today until four o'clock, when the death of Representative Clarke of New Hampshire was announced, and the house adjourned out of respect to his memory.

WILL TURN STATE'S EVIDENCE.

New York, Jan. 10.—The World will say tomorrow, on information furnished by one of those closely connected with the prosecution of the four men charged with the murder of Jennie Rosschier, that George Kerr will turn state's evidence against his three companions at the trial in Paterson next Monday.

THE GRIPPE IN GREATER NEW YORK.

New York, Jan. 10.—Estimates from physicians indicate that there are probably more than 500,000 cases of the grippe in Greater New York. Business has, in all branches, been greatly affected by the epidemic.

CERVERA DANGEROUSLY ILL.

MADRID, Jan. 10.—A despatch from Puerto Real, near Cadix, where Admiral Cervera is lying ill, says his condition has grown worse, and that his recovery is almost hopeless.

PRESIDENT MCKINLEY STEADILY IMPROVING.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 10.—The president's improvement continues tonight. There are no complications and his temperature is normal.

DEATH OF AN ADMIRAL

New York, Jan. 10.—Rear Admiral Thomas F. Phelps of Washington, D. C., died at the New York hospital this evening of pneumonia.

CITY GOVERNMENT.

Considerable Business Transacted at the Meeting Thursday Evening.

The regular meeting of the board of mayor and aldermen was held in the city rooms on Thursday evening, and was the first held for the past month.

Those present at roll call were Blaisdell, Garrett, Rand, C. F. Wells, Whitcomb, Kirwan, Vaughan, Phinney and A. N. Wells.

The records of the preceding meeting were read and approved.

The quarterly report of the police commissioners, which is also a report of the city marshal, and previously published in these columns, was read and accepted.

The annual report of the chief engineer was also accepted, ordered placed on file and printed.

The High school committee's report received the same attention. In this report the attention of the board was called to the necessity of a new High school building. Ald. Phinney spoke favorably on this subject, and said it was only a matter of time when it would be absolutely necessary to construct a new building for the needs of our pupils.

The city solicitor's report on the Benj. Atwell claim was accepted and the mayor authorized to settle the claim, which amounts to \$48.15.

The city auditor's report of approved bills to the amount of \$4065.14 was read and the same ordered paid.

Ald. Vaughan offered the following resolution and moved its adoption:

Resolved, That the city solicitor, S. Peter Emery, be authorized to have the charter and ordinances of the city compiled and to submit such compilation, when completed, to a special committee consisting of the mayor and one alderman from each ward, together with the president of the common council and three members of that body, who shall report the same to the city council, with such recommendations as they may think proper.

The resolution passed by a unanimous vote, and the same alderman offered another resolution, as follows:

Resolved, That whereas, there are, from time to time, boards of army, navy and engineer officers sent to this city in connection with government works now established or about to be completed or extended, and such officers are usually strangers to our city and have no information except that furnished by officials in immediate charge of such works and have no personal interest except in their official relations, and

Whereas, Other cities in immediate interest to such works as aforesaid have, from time to time, extended social and personal entertainments and privileges, where such boards are interested, (in behalf of the government), and

Whereas, Such cities have, by presenting to such boards, through their officials, plans and suggestions that have been of great benefit in securing appropriations to complete such improvements, and have extended entertainments and official courtesies in bringing such matters to their favorable consideration; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the honorable mayor be and is hereby authorized to extend such official courtesies and entertain as he may think will be for the best interests of the citizens of the city on any and all occasions, where such citizens or boards of officers may come to the city or may be invited by him to do so, for the purpose as aforesaid.

On motion of Ald. Phinney the resolution passed without a dissent.

Ald. C. F. Wells then offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the committee on city lands and buildings be authorized and is hereby directed to erect a building on the land of Rockingham county, in the rear of the city building, for the storage of the ambulance and police patrol wagon, at an expense not to exceed \$200.

Ald. Wells said that something ought to be done with the carriage, as it was simply going to rack and ruin where it was, and had not been washed since it was turned over to the city. He also stated that it would be well to discuss the question as to whose horses should be employed when the vehicle was used.

A short discussion on the whys and wherefores then took place and Ald. Vaughan offered an amendment that the matter be referred to the committee on city lands and buildings, to confer with the county commissioners in regard to securing a lease of the land necessary to erect a building on.

Ald. Garrett stated that he was posi-

tive that the county commissioners did not have the power to sell or lease any of the county's land without a permit from the county convention.

On motion of Ald. Phinney the original resolution passed the board, Ald. Garrett alone voting nay.

The following joint resolution was read and on motion of Ald. Phinney it passed through its several readings and will go to the council for concurrence: Joint resolution accepting bequest of Robert Henry Eddy.

Be it resolved by the city council of the city of Portsmouth, as follows:

That the city of Portsmouth, in the state of New Hampshire, hereby accepts the legacy of thirty thousand dollars made to it by Robert Henry Eddy, late of Boston, Mass., deceased, according to the provisions of said will, subject to the conditions and stipulations, and only for the uses and purposes therein set forth and declared, to wit:

To be devoted to the purchase and erection of a bronze equestrian statue (inclusive of a suitable stone or granite pedestal therefor) of General Fitz John Porter, who was born in said Portsmouth on or about the thirty-first day of August, A. D. 1822, and who as a major general of United States volunteers and an officer or colonel in the regular army of the United States, greatly distinguished himself in the war of the Rebellion, it being my will that the said statue be erected in Market square or some other conspicuous place in said city and that it should be considered as a present or gift from myself and my wife to his native city and the dedication of such statue shall be on some anniversary of the battle of Malvern hill in Virginia, which took place July 15th, 1862, the gaining of such battle being greatly due to the skill, genius, energy and bravery of said Porter.

That the city treasurer be and hereby is authorized and directed in the name and on behalf of said city to receive from Charles U. Cutting and Charles H. Fiske, the trustees under said will, said legacy, and to execute and deliver to said trustees the proper acknowledgment and receipt therefor; and also in the name and behalf of said city to execute, acknowledge and deliver to the said trustees an agreement or other instrument in writing that the money shall be applied by said city as stipulated by the testator, the said Robert Henry Eddy, deceased.

On motion of Ald. Phinney, the city marshal was authorized to have the ambulance washed.

A joint resolution, authorizing the mayor to negotiate a temporary loan until the taxes of 1901 become available, passed its several readings and was sent to the council.

The committee on printing was authorized to have the city book printed.

Mr. J. E. Hoxie wishes a pole in front of his office on State street removed and on motion of Ald. Phinney the telegraph company will receive an official communication from the city ordering them to move the pole to its former location.

Adjourned for four weeks.

WANT A PLANT OF THEIR OWN AT YORK.

W. M. Walker, G. F. Plaisted, Dr. W. L. Hawkes and H. E. Evans, members of the committee on street lighting appointed at the special town meeting April 30, of last year, went to Portland, Tuesday on a little junketing trip to consult with Drummond and Drummond, attorneys of that city, in regard to the drafting of a bill to be introduced at the present session of the legislature the purpose of which is to secure "such legislation as will permit the town to light its own streets."

The Agamenticus Light and Power company claim the inclusive right of furnishing the electric lights in the town and the citizens want their own plant. The outcome will be watched with interest.

AT THE NAVY YARD.

Several new appointments are shortly to be made at this yard.

The new system of accounts will go into effect on and after the 15th inst.

The new dispensary building is being furnished throughout by local firms.

The yard employees received their regular fortnightly pay on Thursday.

Work on the dry dock had to be suspended at three o'clock on Thursday afternoon, owing to the storm.

The wood work is being rapidly removed from the ex-Spanish cruiser Reina Mercedes at the navy yard.

OF LOCAL INTEREST.

Among the measures introduced in the Maine legislature during the week of local interest, is the following:

By Mr. Swift of Kittery.—An act to extend the charter of the Agamenticus Water company. Referred to the judiciary committee.

THE NON-IRRITATING CATHARTIC

Easy to take, easy to operate—Hood's Pills

A GRAND TIME.

Annual Concert And Dance Of Lucullus Company, U. R. K. P.

The long-heralded and much anticipated concert and ball of Lucullus Company, No. 8, Uniformed Rank, Knights of Pythias, was held at Philbrick hall, Thursday evening. In spite of the stormy evening and counter attractions, both galleries and floor held a merry crowd and it proved a grand success from every point of view.

A number of prominent Pythians from all over the state were present, many of them accompanied by their ladies and they were grandly entertained by the local knights.

Music for the evening was furnished by Reinwald's Naval orchestra and preceding the dance the following excellent concert programme was rendered:

1. March, "Pecore Forever," Fascia's
2. Overture, "Orpheus," Offenbach
3. Trombone Solo, "Little Blue Cap," Bennett
4. The Cryptic, "A Hunt in the Black Forest," Voelker
5. Medley, "Popular Songs," arr. Beyer
6. Galop, "Caraceni," Collins

At intermission refreshments consisting of ices, etc., were served by Mr. John Thayer.

The officers of the dance were:

Floor Marshal, Capt. C. F. Hussey; Asst. Floor Marshals, First Lieutenant R. E. Hannaford, Second Lieutenant A. J. Freeman;

Aides, J. H. Taylor, J. Will Rogers, E. H. Drake, A. L. Phinney, J. W. Dudley, A. H. Entwistle;

Reception Committee, Erig. General C. B. Hoyt, Major W. P. Robinson, Sir Knight F. W. Knight, Sir Knight W. E. Taiton, Sir Knight C. W. Hannaford, Sir Knight F. E. Horner;

Committee of Arrangements, R. E. Hannaford, J. H. Taylor, J. Will Rogers, F. W. Knight, R. E. Smith.

COMPLIMENTARY BANQUET.

Brigade Staff Splendidly Entertained

By Gen. C. B. Hoyt.

General Chancery B. Hoyt, Commander of the U. R. K. P., of New Hampshire, tendered the brigade staff and a few invited friends a splendid banquet at the Kearsarge house, Thursday afternoon. The choice repast was served under the personal direction of Mr. John Napier and he was credited with serving one of the best dinners ever given at this popular hotel.

The menu was a fine work of art and will be treasured by all present as handsome souvenirs.

Those present were: Gen. C. B. Hoyt; Col. Harry W. Daniels, Franklin; Col. C. B. Spofford, Claremont; Col. Archie W. Griffiths, Newmarket; Col. Charles N. Corson, Dover; Col. Edward K. Webster, Pittsfield; Col. Chas. A. Morse, Newmarket; Maj. Albert S. Laughey, Exeter; Maj. Frank P. Colby, Manchester; Maj. Eugene H. Coffin, Newport; Maj. William P. Robinson, of this city; Capt. Charles E. Hussey, Lieutenants R. E. Hannaford and Arthur J. Freeman of Lucullus company; Col. Charles H. Clifford, Dover; Maj. Frank McKinley, Manchester; Capt. J. M. Smith, A. L. Phinney, John H. Taylor, Capt. H. S. Cotton, City Clerk W. H. Moore, City Solicitor S. Peter Emery, Assistant Marshal F. H. West, and members of the press.

BEFORE THE BATTLE.

The senatorial contest was the chief topic of conversation on Thursday evening, and little knots of politicians gathered in the club rooms and discussed the matter. Every new-comer in out of the storm was greeted with: "Well, what's the latest?" Then the new-comer would shake the snow from the lapels of his raglan and draw on his imagination thusly:

Burnham has a sure thing with one hundred and twenty "we love you and only you Burnham's" tucked safely away in his vast pocket. Chandler has one hundred and nineteen smoking his favorite "we are for you's" while Sullivan is playing Baker a game of seven up for a through ticket to Washington.

Who will win? Way it is a cinch for — Just loan me a match old man while I light my pipe.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 10.—Forecast for New England: Occasional rain or snow Friday, brisk and high, easterly and northeasterly winds shifting to northwesterly; Saturday probably fair.

ITALY QUAKES.

Rome, Jan. 10.—Two slight earthquake shocks were felt today at Aequi, south-east of Turin.

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Executive Committee, FRANK JONES,
JOHN W. SANBORN, JUSTIN V.
HANSCOM, ALBERT WALLACE,
and E. H. WINCHESTER.

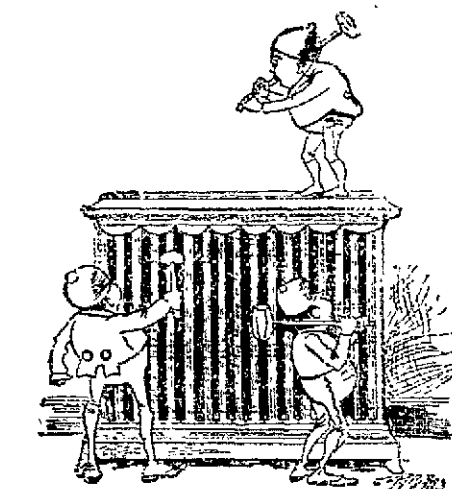
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We have the largest stock
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400 Barrels of the above Cement Just
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HIS COMPANY'S CEMENT

Has been on the market for the past fifty
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Principal Government and other
Public Works.

And has received the commendation of
Architects and Commuters generally.
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RANGES

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KITCHEN FURNISHING GOODS

Everything to be found in a
First Class Kitchen Furnishing
Store, such as Tinware
(both grades), Enamelware,
Ware (both grades), Nickel
Ware, Wooden Ware, Cutlery,
Lamps, Oil Heaters,
Carpet Sweepers, Washing
Machines, Wringers, Cake
Closets, Lunch Boxes, etc.

Many useful articles will be
found on the 5c and
10c Counters.

Please consider that in this line
will be found some of the

Most Useful and Acceptable Holiday Gifts

39 to 45 Market Street.

ON THE EDGE OF THE WOODS.

Midway between the gloom and
In the cool twilight let us lie—
Around a fringe of golden gleam,
Above an arch of leafy sky,
And breathe a sigh of peace and joy.

List to the wood choir's swelling praise
The hermit thrush is of course,
Down all the deep and rocky ways
The thrush-like notes are heard,
With soft preludes from the fir.

If where the sunlight darts the shade
With amber dapples, some of day
Faded, faded, our vision be,
Although we seek and wish away,
No discord jars the rhythmic day.

Here all is harmony, and here
Care, pain, trouble, is cast aside,
Ours is the vision of the serene,
And, since our dearest dreams abide,
The yearning soul is satisfied.
—Chas. Seaboard in Youth's Companion.

THE BURGLAR'S EXPERIENCE.

A Man Who Picks Things Tells of a Time
When He Did Not.

Being a "trusty," the man in the striped
clothes was permitted liberties not accorded
other prisoners, by reason of which the
reporter had an opportunity to talk with him.

"But of all the experiences I ever had,"
he said, after telling a story or two, "the
one that made me feel queerer than any
other was one that I ran in on unexpectedly
one night while I was engaged in in-
vestigating a house in the suburbs which
a servant had told me was dead easy if I
went at it right. It was about 10 o'clock
in the morning, and I was getting back
to the city, owing to the fact that the job
was a failure, because the whole place had
been lined up on the outside with iron
shutters, and I was cursing my luck and
the servant, when what should I see but
a finely dressed man coming along the
lonely sidewalk in a hurry. It struck me
he had missed his conveyance and was
living close enough to walk, and he was
just about to go in, when I saw a diamond
glint in his shirt front as the light of
the street lamp fell on him, and he wore
a watch chain that looked like it might
have something handsome on it for a tick-
er. He looked to be about 60, and I
thought he wouldn't be hard to handle,
so in a minute I had made my mind up to
get some satisfaction for coming away out
there in the suburbs, and I dropped into
the shadow of the high hedge and waited
for my friend to get in position. At the
proper time I stepped out in front of him
with my gun stuck in his face.

"Hold up your hands," says I in the
usual style, though I was a little nervous,
not being used to that kind of work like I
was to housework.

"I'm sorry I can't accommodate you,"
says he, as cool as a cucumber, and sticking
up one hand, "but I've only got one. I
lost the other at Gutsburg."

"Well, that answer paralyzed me as
much as if I had been struck in the back
of the neck with a solid shot, and for a
minute I couldn't do a thing but stand
there and look at him. You see, I had
been a soldier myself, and I couldn't
go up against any talk like that, so I dropped
my gun and told him that I was sorry to
have disturbed him, not knowing he was
a soldier, for I'd been one myself, and if
he'd excuse me I'd skip out and say no
more about it. He laughed a little and
said he guessed as we were both old sol-
diers we would just call it square, and then
I took to the road and ran faster than I
did at the first Bull Run fight."—Wash-
ington Star.

How It Originated.

The scene is laid on the banks of the
Euphrates shortly after the episode in the
Garden of Eden. The new world is still
fragrant with the fruit of divinity and
the nightingale, roused from her midnight
dreams, pours her melody through the ex-
hilarating air.

Suddenly from a neighboring cave there
arose a clamor such as the newborn world
has never before heard.

All the beasts of the field and the forest
were roused and startled, and for a time
none had the courage to investigate the
cause of the outcry.

Presently the lioness turned to her
spouse and asked him if he would not in-
vestigate. At that time he was making his
record as the bravest of all animals.

So, of course, he could not refuse. Rising
from the bed of leaves, he stalked out
through the night and disappeared, and
still the dread cries resounded through the
vibrant air.

Presently the lion returned, and his
spouse, who was crouching terror-stricken
in her lair, inquired what it was all about.

"It is merely the sound of human beings. They
are raising Cain," he said.

As everybody knows, Cain was the first-
born of the human family, and the phrase
as spoken by the lion that night has come
echoing down the ages, and as yet we say-
ings describe the worst noises by saying
that some one is raising Cain.—New York
Journal.

The Meaning of a Vote.

Government of the people, for the people,
by the people, is called democracy. A
republic which trusts in this tries to edu-
cate all the people so that the conscience
and intelligence of the average man may
be equal to the direction of the affairs of
the state. That is, the decision is given to
the majority of the voters.

It is not pretended by intelligent persons
that this majority necessarily knows bet-
ter than any one man, or any small com-
pany of men, what is the best policy.

But it must be granted by all that the
physical strength is with the largest num-
bers. A republic, therefore, is almost cer-
tain that all the people will obey the laws,
which the majority of the voters have de-
termined on, and that they will obey the
magistrates or officers whom the majority
of the people have chosen.

Under universal suffrage you may not
have the wisest decision, but you do have,
and everybody knows you have, the safest
decision. It is safe, that is, from the
chances of rebellion by the minority.—
Harper's Round Table.

The Art of Borrowing.

Miss Skimpenny—This 'ere cheap 'n' low
ain't fit to eat.

Mrs. S.—No, it ain't. Run 'n' to Mrs.
Goodson's and borrow a peck. She al-
ways has good butter—and highest priced
in the market. Tell her we'll pay her
back tomorrow.

Miss S.—Join to give some new butter
tomorrow?

Mrs. S.—No. We'll pay her with this.
—London Fun.

It is estimated that about 250,000 can-
aries are raised every year in Germany.
The most important market in the United
States, which imports over 100,000 birds
per annum.

A great authority on f's, says that every
square mile of the sea is inhabited by 120,
000,000 fish creatures.

THE BYGONE CABIN BOY.

No Place for Him in the Merchant
Marine of Today.

These are inauspicious times for the boy
who, after leaving his mind with the
tales of Marryat or Clark Russell, is filled
with a consuming desire to seek his for-
tune on the sea. In the days of Midship-
man Easy, when the celebrated Captain
Yield granted and mystic, kindly lured his
treasure something of romance may have
been over the career of a sailor, but the
dances of that time have departed. Neither
in the merchant marine nor in the navy
can the place of cabin boy—the first which
the youngster had aspires to—be said to ex-
ist any longer. If it still remains in the
cases of a few small sailing vessels, it is
merely a belated relic of former days, which
is continually becoming rarer.

The duties of a cabin boy, before the
profession degenerated into its present dis-
paraging state, were manifold. They
varied according to the kind and size of
the ship he was on, but the place was
never anything remotely resembling a
sinecure. The boy waited on the officers
or the passengers, or both, in any way
they might require. He was the steward's
assistant in the pantry and dining room.
He helped the cook under more or less use-
less protest, and was general "fag" for
the entire crew. Although he was often a
favorite with the seamen, it was never-
theless remembered that as a boy he was evi-
dently intended as a kind of scapegoat for
anything which might be cut of order.
Various sins of commission and omission
were laid at his door, and he might get
out of the scarpas as best he could. He
was always a butt for the jests of the crew.
There were standing practical jokes which
were played on all new cabin boys. One
of these was to insist that the boy had
gotten his duties that "nothing must ever be
thrown to windward except hot water and
ashes." Bearing these two exceptions in
mind in all innocence, the unlucky boy
would appear on deck with red and stream-
ing eyes, and the crew would explode into
roars of laughter at this proof of obedience
to orders.

But those days have passed. On the
ocean liners, the merchant vessels and the
warships of the navy all the "mess boys,"
parading and speaking, are men.
"There is no longer any place at sea for
a boy," said an old captain a day or two
ago. "In the present state of maritime
service only able-bodied men can find em-
ployment on shipboard. If I had a boy,
rather than let him go to sea, even if he
could manage to get work, I would put
him to breaking stone on the road. There
is no chance of his rising to any position
that would be worth while on a vessel. In
the old days of sailing ships, things were
different, but with the modern changes in
the construction and management of ves-
sels men are needed for all the depart-
ments of work. The only thing that the
boy who is determined to go to sea can do
now is to wait patiently until he is big
enough to do a man's work and then ship
as an able seaman."—New York Tribune.

His Frightful Prodigium.

He walked up and down the room gas-
tating excitedly and saying uncompre-
hensible things about his rival.

"It is terrible!" he said.
"What is terrible?" they asked.

"Talk about being between the devil
and the deep sea!" he exclaimed, repeat-
ing the question. "Talk about the problem
of the lady or the tiger! Why, this is a thou-
sandfold worse than either!"

"What is?" they asked.

"My rival has been carrying false stories
about me to the girl I love!" he cried.

They laughed.

"Is that all?" they said. "Well, it
wouldn't take any of us long to decide
what we would do under those circum-
stances."

"He has insulted me in her presence,"
he went on bitterly.

"And what did you do?" they asked.

"Nothing," he answered. "I was pow-
erless."

Again they laughed scornfully and made
merry just at his expense.

"Powerless?" they said. "You, a large,
strong man, powerless! A man calmly
steps in and carries away your ladylove in
addition to insulting you, and you claim
to be powerless!"

"What would you have me do?" he in-
quired.

"Kill him!" they replied.

He shook his head.

"At least," they insisted, "you could
thrash him within an inch of his life. You
could resent an insult by pounding him
until he would figure principally as a non-
entity for the next six or eight weeks."

"You forget," he said.

"He carries both accident and life insur-
ance in the company that I represent."

Then they realized that the young in-
surance agent spoke truly when he refer-
red to the lady, the tiger, the devil and the
deep sea.—Chicago Post.

On the Wrong Lay.

Green had been in new lodgings just
one week and had arrived at the conclu-
sion that his tenancy would not be of long
duration unless there was a material dif-
ference in the quality of the breakfast
eggs. He did not like to tell the landlady
point blank, so he adopted a roundabout
method of communicating his opinion on the sub-
ject.

"Didn't you tell me you were fond of
reading Monthly, Mrs. Bluff?" he asked
her as he broke the shell of the egg.

"It was my lamented favorite reading,
Mr. Green," returned the landlady.

"Ah! Now I understand why you have
four eggs from Italy."

"Whatever makes you think that, sir?
They came from a farm near here."

"Really?" exclaimed Green, with a very
pronounced sniff. "These eggs remind me
most forcibly of the 'Lays of Ancient
Rome.' Funny, isn't it?"

He had noticed on the spot.—Pearson's
Weekly.

Slow at Seeing.

Fog—Fenderson is a good enough fel-
low, but he is terribly slow at seeing a
joke.

Fog—Is he?

Fog—He slipped on a piece of orange
peel the other day and had a fall. Every-
body laughed, but Fenderson couldn't see
the point of the joke.

Fog—Not surprising.

Fog—He saw it about 24 hours later,
however, when another fellow did the
same thing.—Dick Me Up.

Delay Would Be Dangerous.

"According to this cablegram, they
were married in Paris yesterday," he said.

"We must send our congratulations at
once," she returned.

"By mail or cable?" he asked.

"From what I know of both of them,"
she replied, "we ought to send them by
cable if we wish to be sure that they will
be acceptable when they reach them."—
Chicago Post.

FIGHT WITH EAGLES.

A PAINTER'S EXPERIENCE ON THE
FACE OF A PRECIPICE.

An Artist Undertakes a Ticklish Job in the
Adirondacks—Held Eagles Seriously Ob-
jected to the Placing of a Medicine Adver-
tisement on the Front of Their Home.

Frank L. Van Ness, who is now a por-
trait painter in this city, once had an un-
usual experience. Mr. Van Ness says he
is not likely to forget the first and only
sign he ever painted, for it was while
putting a patent medicine advertisement
on the face of a precipice in the Adirondack
mountains that he made a too intimate ac-
quaintance with a colony of American
eagles.

"My adventure in the Adirondacks oc-
curred several years ago," said Mr. Van
Ness, "but I remember it just as well as
if it were only yesterday. I had gone to
Keene Center, a little town in the moun-
tains of western New York, with a friend
to do some sketching from nature. Some
of the mountain scenery there is very fine,
and we wanted to take advantage of it
during the winter vacation months. There
was then no railroad at Keene Center, but
a stagecoach line ran from the town to
Westport on the banks of Lake Champlain,
about 30 miles away. So we had an ideal
locality. One day there came to the little
hotel where we were stopping the agent
of a well known patent medicine com-
pany. He was accompanied by two sign
painters and we were informed that these
two men were going to paint a sign on the
face of a precipice about 900 feet high,
which was located about half way between
Keene Center and Westport. The precipice
was high in the mountains and in plain
view of the stagecoach line, which
would round lower down and almost
two miles away.

"The medicine people were sharp enough
to know that if they could have a sign
pointed out that stone wall in letters large
enough to be read from stagecoaches pass-
ing by it would be a great card for them.
So two painters were brought out to do
the job. The agent and I went to the
precipice. They took one glance down the
840 feet of perpendicular rock and abso-
lutely refused to go down the face of the
mountain to paint the advertisement. The
medicine man came back to the hotel
berating the men and wishing he could
find somebody who would tackle the job.
I told him I would do it if he could make
sufficient inducement.

"The agent offered me \$800, and we each
posted a forfeit of \$50. The two painters
were then to go down the face of the precipice
to handle the ropes in letting me down,
and as soon as I was ready we made our
way to the precipice. I looked over the
edge, and I'll acknowledge the prospect
looked pretty scary. About 200 or 300 feet
down there were projecting ledges, and
here and there on the ledges bald eagles
had their nests. And they were good big
eggs too—none of your owl size.

"The men tied strong ropes to the spruce
trees growing at the top of the precipice,
and the other ends of the ropes were tied to
a big basket into which I climbed with a
big bucket of paint. Then they dropped the
basket over the cliff and let me slowly
down until I was about 125 feet from the
top, which I had calculated was about the
point where I wanted to begin painting.
I hadn't calculated on having much trou-
ble with the eagles, but to be on the safe
side I had taken a club and a revolver with
me in the basket. Well, the first day I tell
you these bald old fellows made it mighty
hot for me. My basket hadn't any more
than stopped in its descent when the birds
set up a terrible racket for down below
me. They screamed and screamed as if
they were holding a terrible indignation
meeting. I watched them for a minute or
two, but as they didn't appear to be fig-
uring on committing assault and battery I
dipped the big whitewash brush I was
using into the paint and started to work.

A minute or two later I thought I heard a
swish in the air, and looking up I saw a
big eagle that looked about the size of
an ostrich swooping down on me. He
was so close that I didn't have time to
grab either my club or revolver. I made
a pass at him with my big brush as he
came down. I hit him a kind of a glanc-
ing lick, and I think I got a little paint
in his eye or in his mouth, for he sat down
on a ledge for a minute and made queer
motions with his head as if he were try-
ing to get the paint out of his eye or
mouth.

Then another eagle came to his assist-
ance, and the two began gyrating around
in my neighborhood in manner that I
didn't like. I dropped my paint brush
and went to hunting, so to speak. I shot
at them a time or two, but didn't seem to
do much damage. Again one of them flew
above me, and, folding his wings to his
sides, came down with a swoop. If he in-
tended to hit me squarely his aim wasn't
any better than mine. I shot at him and
missed, and he opened a long crack and
went on his way. I shot at him again, but
he didn't seem to mind me. Then the other
one came at me with a scream of
rage. But, as good luck would have it, I
blazed away with my revolver and hit
him, and he flew back wounded to the
family below. None of the eagles came
very close after that, but I kept up an in-
termittent firing to let them know that I
proposed to hold the fort. It was the time
of year when the young eagles were in the
nests, and the old ones probably feared that
I had come to the mission. They either
saw that the risk was too great or else I
sawed their nest, for they did not bother
me at all after the first day.

"Even without further molestation from
the eagles I had a pretty big job on my
hands. The men had to pull me up and
down quite a distance, for I made the sign
letters 22 feet high. Each letter, as a
whole, was 12 feet wide and the lines of
the letters 8 1/2 in width. By ropes an-
chored far away from the point from which
the basket was suspended the men pulled
me in the direction I had to travel along
the face of the precipice to continue the
painting. The rock on which I was paint-
ing was a dark gray, so I painted the
sign pure white, and it took three half
barrels of paint to finish the job. It took
me 20 days to complete my undertaking.
The sign could easily be read from the
stage road, but the letters appeared from
there to be only an inch and a half in
height. This period at the end of the ad-
vertisement I made as big as the head of
a large barrel, but from the road it looked
about the size of the head of a match.
Passengers on the stagecoaches would fre-
quently bet on the height of the letters
put there. The rock on which the letters
were their actual height. That was my first,
last and only sign."—Chicago Chronicle.

The Knife of a Deceit.

The most remarkable knife in the world
is that in the curio cabinet of a firm of
cutlery in Sheffield. It has 1,800 blades,
and ten blades are added every ten years.

—Philadelphia Inquirer.

SOME UNUSUAL TITLES.

The Names of a Few Books Which Have
Not Been Copyrighted.

The journalist who had just written a
delightful little brochure, entitled "The
Library of the Press: or, How to Knock the
Top From Under the Avastemelon. Let
Them Move the World," was calling on
Mr. Young at the library to get it copy-
righted. Mr. Young gradually raised him
to a clerk in that department, and as
the clerk was getting the paper ready he
was making himself interesting by talk-
ing.

"Yes, sir," he was saying, "I rather
think you have hit upon a good title for
your book. Of course some people won't
know what the deuce it is, but I'll ex-
plain—what on earth it means, but that
doesn't make any difference to you. They
are stupid people who wouldn't buy it any-
how. Still there's a good deal in it. Of
course I don't mean the kind our rich
girls love to marry, and the clerk chuck-
led, "but titles of books. You under-
stand. I just made a list I came across
today. They are from different sources.
Here's a few that funny fellow Tom Hood
gave to the Duke of Devonshire to go on
some dummy books for an entrance exam-
ination—what on earth it means, but that
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FOR PORTSMOUTH
AND
PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS.
You want local news? Read the Herald. More local news than all other daily combined. Try it.
FRIDAY, JANUARY 11, 1901.

Boston's police force has been praised by a Chicago man. There are some Chicago men who know a good thing when they see it.

After the biggest case of kidnapping that ever happened, was when Bryan tried to lug off the democratic party for a populist ransom.

A large shoe factory to be operated by Americans, is to be built in Honolulu. The natives there are becoming imperialistic and are to quit going barefooted.

The Paterson cases as the result of the alleged murder of the Bosscheter girl will begin on Monday. It is to be hoped that justice will not be treated to knockout drops.

That Marlboro, Mass., boy who thought he was playing a joke by sending a threatening letter to the parents of another boy, is only another example of some of the influences that have recently originated in Nebraska.

The strongest tributes that the living can offer to the memory of the dead were never more appropriate or more worthily bestowed than those things said of the late Congressman Frank G. Clarke. He was of the highest type of man among men.

A Kentucky Bryan promoter states that Mr. Bryan was betrayed by the democrats in New York, Maryland, Indiana and Illinois. It does look as though Judas Iscariot were scattered throughout the union quite liberally in November, or that something happened that had the same effect.

The Portsmouth Herald says that the late Senator James Ware Brabury of Maine "would have been distinguished anyway, for his face looked like that drawn to represent Eben Holden." This is like saying that George Washington would naturally be famous because he possessed some peculiarities in common with the character drawn to represent him in Thackeray's "The Virginians."—Bridford Journal.

The last remark of Mr. Bryan, undoubtedly referring to Mr. Cleveland, is that "when a man is divorced from his wife he no longer looks after her" wellfare until he is remarried to her," goes to show that Mr. Bryan thinks Grover has been "unhitched" from the democracy. The unfortunate party seems to have fared badly after going through the divorce court.

The chief of police of Manchester will not permit a stereopticon performance and lecture to take place in that city on a Sunday night, because the affair is not of a religious character. The people of Manchester ought to back up the chief by expressing their approval of his determination to keep things there on the Sabbath in harmony with what the day is intended to be, as far as he is able.

The annual report of the New Hampshire Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals shows an immense amount of merciful work performed during the past twelve months and gives evidence that the society is awake to the most minute demands of such a humane organization. The society that even sees that a frightened cat is safely removed from a tree or taken away from a cruelly inclined boy, is a credit to our civilization and ought to be assisted in every way possible.

LOST A VALUABLE HORSE.
A valuable horse belonging to a Mrs. Bell of South road, fell and broke his leg on Columbia street Thursday noon and had to be killed. The animal was frightened by the electric work car.

WHAT SHALL WE EAT
To Keep Healthy and Strong
A healthy appetite and common sense are excellent guides to follow in matters of diet, and a mixed diet of grains, fruits and meats is undoubtedly the best, in spite of the claims made by vegetarians and food cranks generally. As compared with grains and vegetables, meat furnishes the most nutriment in a highly concentrated form and is digested and assimilated more quickly than vegetables or grains.

Dr. Julius H. Thompson on this subject says: Nervous persons, people run down in health and of low vitality should eat plenty of meat. If the digestion is too feeble at first it may be easily strengthened by the regular use of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets after each meal. Two of these excellent tablets taken after dinner will digest several thousand grains of meat, eggs or other animal food in three or four hours, while the malt diastase also contained in Stuart's Tablets cause the perfect digestion of starchy food, like potatoes, bread, etc., and no matter how weak the stomach may be, no trouble will be experienced if a regular practice is made of using Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets because they supply the pepsin and diastase so necessary to perfect digestion, and any form of indigestion and stomach trouble except cancer of the stomach will be overcome by their daily use.

That large class of people who come under the head of nervous dyspeptics should eat plenty of meat and insure its complete digestion by the systematic use of a safe, harmless digestive medicine like Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets composed of the natural digestive principles, peptones and diastase, which actually perform the work of digestion and give the abused stomach a chance to rest and to furnish the body and brain with the necessary nutriment. Cheap cathartic medicines marquerading under the name of dyspepsia cures are useless for relief or cure of indigestion because they have absolutely no effect upon the actual digestion of food.

Dyspepsia in all its forms is simply a failure of the stomach to digest food and the sensible way to solve the riddle and cure the indigestion is to make fully use at meal time of a safe preparation which is endorsed by the medical profession and known to contain active digestive principles, and all this can truly be said of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets.

All druggists throughout the United States, Canada and Great Britain sell them at the uniform price of fifty cents for full treatment.

SPORTING NOTES

There are no basketball ball teams this winter in the suburbs of Portsmouth.

Harry Elkes will ride a fifteen mile match race with A. W. Ross, in Boston, Saturday evening.

The clever work of the Woods Brothers basketball team is sure to excite the admiration of all followers of the game.

A matched game will be rolled at the local alleys this evening, between the regular team and a picked team under Capt. Manson.

The foreign cycle racing men have decided to return home, being much dissatisfied with the showing they have made in this country.

Considerable interest is being taken in the exhibition basketball game and dance, which is being arranged by the Unity and Deleapton clubs.

The Portsmouth five will make its first appearance in this city for the present season, in the basketball league games this evening, in Pease hall.

Horace L. Rowe was elected manager of the Unity club basketball team, on Wednesday evening, the 9th inst., in place of E. J. Parsley, resigned.

If an opinion may be based on recent games, the Dartmouth basketball team is entitled to no better position than fourth among the teams of the state.

Arrangements are being made for a practice game between the Woods Brothers and the Unity club basketball five, in Pease hall, next Wednesday evening.

The Company B five will meet the Woods Brothers, and the Warner club team will play the Portsmouths in the opening games of the basketball league series this (Friday) evening.

Owing to the fact that the Co. B basketball team will play a league game this evening, the game in the Armory with the Unity club team has been postponed until next Tuesday evening.

The match between Martin, Flaherty and Jimmy Davaport, which was to have been decided at Lowell, Saturday, has been ordered stopped by the state police. It will be held in New Hampshire, says a Boston paper, but not in Portsmouth, we may add.

There is not enough of the snow for the lumbermen to get the wood out of the forest, nor enough for the tomen to haul their crop on runners.

HERE ON BUSINESS.
Mr. Charles W. Thompson, special agent of the United States department of labor, Washington, is in the city on business. He was a visitor to the Her office this afternoon.
LIBRARY OF CONGRESS.
Housed in the Finest Building of Its Kind in the World.
Ten years after the United States of America came into existence the library had its beginning. Congress was about to move from Philadelphia. The seat of government was to be transferred on two slopes to the District of Columbia. There was a fine collection of town lots, but not much else in Washington. So long as they remained in Philadelphia the senators and representatives made use of the Loggians library. When they came to consider the needs of the new location, they appropriated \$5,000 to buy books and ordered a room set apart for them in the capitol. The grant of the present Ambassador Bays was one of the committee which carried out the provision. Two years later congress employed a librarian at \$2 a day to take care of the books, but stipulated that the pay was for only such time as he was actually at work. The early appropriations for the library were \$450 a year. It took 11 years to get together 3,000 books. Then came the British, under General Ross, entering Washington in 1814. They burned the capitol, and the library went up in flames. The next year congress made another start by purchasing the 6,700 books of Thomas Jefferson for \$23,950. In 1851 the library of congress, as it is officially known, had grown to about 30,000 volumes. A fire on Christmas day destroyed 35,000 books and a part of the capitol. From 20,000 volumes in 1852 the library has reached its present collection of 800,000 and the finest library building in the world, which cost \$3,000,000 and was nine years in course of construction.

A public building covering a block of ground and without a corner is something novel in the architecture of the new library. Such a result is made possible by 1,800 windows and by an arrangement of courts within the exterior rim of halls. The reading room is in the very center. But a flood of light pours in from the cloudiest day. It is under the golden dome. It is an eight sided room, with the elevated desk of the librarian in the center and all of the apparatus for communicating with assistants around and beneath. The desks for readers are in circles facing the librarian. The distance across this octagonal room is 100 feet. Rotunda is a better description than room, for the ceiling is the vaulted interior of the dome. The walls of this rotunda for 40 feet from the floor are of amber tinted marble, rich enough in polish and color to be mistaken at first glance for onyx.

Opening into the rotunda on the eight sides are alcoves, where encyclopedias, books of reference, dictionaries and works for which there is almost continuous use will be kept. These alcoves are on the level of the floor. Readers will be allowed to go into them and consult such books as they may need. Sitting on his high perch in the center of the rotunda, the librarian on his immediate representative complexion position much like the lookouts in a modern penitentiary. He not only has every occupant of the reading room under his eyes, but he can see into every one of the alcoves which are open to the public. These reference alcoves will be the only parts of the library containing books to which readers will have direct access. The book racks are completely isolated.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Uncle George's Rheumatism Cure.
I met an old negro, George by name, and after the usual salutation the old negro said his health had improved since I had last seen him. Said I: "Uncle George, how did you get rid of your rheumatism?" The old man replied, "Well, boss, I'll tell you jes zackly how I cured it. I heard a fellow say if you go find a place whar a hog rubbed and if you rub dar and squeal like a hog your rheumatism would leave you. So I went and rubbed whar a hog rubbed and squealed same as a hog, and boss, I ain't had no rheumatism since."—Nashville Banner.

The Secret Out.
Mrs. Wikwire—Don't you ever make even the slightest attempt at manual labor?

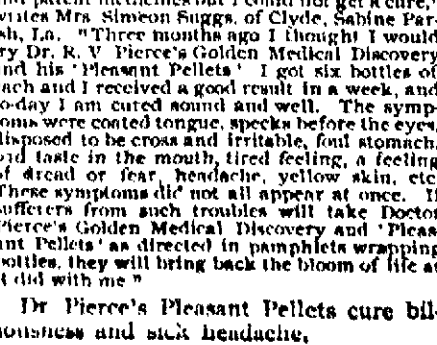
Dismal Dawson—Mum, I am livin the way I am on a bet. I got a wagger of \$50,000 up that I kin live 80 years without workin.—Indianapolis Journal.

Clean Bread
Can't be made by foul hands and clean, pure bread can't be made by a foul stomach. The blood is made by the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition.

When these organs are diseased they contaminate every drop of blood made from the food they act upon, and this contamination is carried through the whole body. It may settle in the liver, kidneys, heart or lungs but the root of the disease is in the stomach. A cure of the stomach and you cure the disease. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the organs of digestion and nutrition perfectly and permanently. It purifies the blood, and so by curing the cause of disease, cures many forms of disease in organs remote from the stomach.

"For the past sixteen years I have had torpid liver and indigestion and tried many doctors and patent medicines but I could not get a cure." writes Mrs. Simon Suggs of Clyde, Sabie Parish, La. "Three months ago I thought I would try Dr. R. V. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and his Pleasant Pellets. I got six bottles of each and I received a good result. In a week or two I am cured sound and well. The symptoms were coated tongue, specks before the eyes, disposed to be cross and irritable, flat stomach, bad taste in the mouth, tight feeling, a feeling of dread or fear, headache, yellow skin, etc. The symptoms did not all appear at once. It suffers from such troubles as late Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Pleasant Pellets as directed in pamphlets wrapping and they will bring back the bloom of life as it did with me."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure biliousness and sick headache.



UNCLE SAM'S CHARGERS.
New Cavalry Horses are Selected for the United States Army.
I happened to be at the President's long man when the contractor of furnishing cavalry horses to the government submitted several animals to a board of army officers, to make the final inspection. Of the horses presented only one was rejected and that was because of a cold brought about by exposure to draft while in transit from the point of preliminary inspection to San Francisco. A preliminary inspection is made at the place where the contractor purchases the animals by a representative of the government, who generally accompanies the contractor on his horse purchasing trips, thus avoiding the expense of buying horses which are sure to be subsequently rejected for various defects. At the preliminary inspection a few first class, many fair and a superabundance of indifferent and mediocre horses are presented. The contractor informed me that about one of every 50 examined at the preliminary inspection comes up to the requirements, that he had traveled for three and four days at a time, visited horse ranches and looked at several hundred horses without seeing one that came up to the specifications. I was also informed that the class of horses required by the government are getting very scarce in California, and that many of the cavalry horses now at the Presidio were purchased in the states of Oregon and Washington.

Cavalry horses are purchased by the quartermaster's department under the contract system. Proposals for furnishing cavalry horses are invited, and the contract is awarded to the lowest bidder. The cavalry horse must be a gelding of hardy color, 4 to 8 years old, 13½ hands high, and weigh about 1,000 pounds. He must be gentle under the saddle, free and prompt at the walk, trot and gallop; broad forehead; eyes large and prominent, and possess perfect vision. He is thoroughly examined for splints, side bones, ringbones, curbs, spavins and any trouble, local or constitutional, which may tend to shorten his usefulness or render the animal unserviceable. The nostrils should be large and occupy nearly the whole facial structure. The mouth should be small, with thin, firm lips. The eyes should be large and mild, with fine eyelids. The ears should be delicate and pointed. The feet should be of medium size, due regard being given to the size and shape of the horse, and there should be no visible difference in the feet as to size and form. The tail is more ornamental in well bred than underbred horses. A fine silk mane characterizes well bred horses.

The cavalry horse must be without blemish or defect, sound in every particular. Literally speaking, it is more difficult for a horse to get into the cavalry service than it is for a recruit to enter the army on his first enlistment.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Too Much "Waffling"
Ezra Stiles, president of Yale college, 1778-93, was one of the most learned men of his day. He was always a student. He took up Hebrew after he was 40. He knew Greek and Latin thoroughly and welcomed Dr. Franklin to New Haven in an offhand Latin oration. Among his linguistic studies were the Chaldean, Syriac, Samaritan, Arabic, Coptic and Persian languages. He corresponded with Indian Parses, was something of an electrician, something of a mathematician, something of a chemist, something of a theologian, and loved to indulge in political speculations which, strangely for a New England parson of that generation, were full of breezy democratic optimism. He mapped out an ideal commonwealth, which he confidently expected to appear on American ground, of which Chancellor Kent said, in a Phi Beta Kappa address, that "it was far superior to the schemes sketched by Milton or Locke or Hume."

President Stiles was not a large man, nor had he an imposing presence. But he loved to wear a big wig much becurled and was fond of ceremony. Though a profile writer, he published little, but left forty odd bound volumes of manuscripts, which are preserved at Yale. A fragment, quoted by Donald G. Mitchell in his "American Land and Letters," shows that even in those days "spread eagles" flourished. Eulogizing George Washington in an election sermon, he says: "Thy fame is of sweeter perfume than Arabian spices in the garden of Persia. A Baron de Steuben shall wait its fragrance to the monarch of Prussia. A Marquis de Lafayette shall wait it, to a far greater monarch and diffuse thy renown through out Europe. Listening angels shall catch the odor, wait it to heaven and perfume the universe."

"Rather tall writing for a Yale president in our day," is Mr. Mitchell's comment, "unless indeed he was writing on the eve of a football revival."—Youth's Companion.

Agnes of Marriage.
Better than a fortune teller's predictions is the table recently prepared by a statistician by which one can foretell the probable age of one's future helpmeet—that is to say, he has tabulated the age at which men at various stages in their life prefer their wives to be. Young men of 18 and 19 years, it seems, generally select wives of their own age, but with increasing years comes wisdom, and at 20 a man prefers a woman of from 21 to 24 years. This index seems to be a very desirable age for an unmarried woman, for it remains the favorite for the man in search of a wife, until he has passed his twenty-ninth year. At 30 he likes best the women who are anywhere from five years to one year younger than himself, and he is constant in this preference up to his fortieth year. Then he is willing that she shall be as much as ten years younger than himself, but will not have her be his equal in years, an opinion which he holds for half a decade. At from 45 to 50 he looks for less disparity, preferring women from 40 to 45, and in the next five years he has the same choice. Thereafter he prefers a woman ten years younger than himself.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Paper Gas Pipes.
Paper gas pipes are now made. Manilla paper is cut in strips equaling in width the length of the pipe to be made. These are passed through a vessel filled with melted asphalt and then wrapped firmly and uniformly round an iron core until the required thickness is attained. These pipes are claimed to be perfectly gas tight and as good as the metal pipes.

All Right.
"What do you mean," glared the editor, "by saying here that 'if you can get money legitimately in politics, take her' Why do you put money in the foundation of her?"

"Because she talks," grinned the reporter.—Detroit Free Press.

A RUSE DE GUERRE.
When dainty Deidune, into ye Towne, To take ye Air doth goe, She dons a masquerade to hide her Face From every gazing Eye: A Trifle, made of Silke and Lace, And, oh! ye see, wondrous Grace Ye has her Masque below!
From shoe loose loose away her Masque! Hope mine my Exquisite did start! But when to view her Lovel I tried I heard'd her mocking Art: For when she putt ye Masque aside, Wh'er her dainty Face did hide, She plac'd it over her Heart!
—H. H. Bennett in Chap Book.

HIS TOUGHEST WALK.
The Major was playing Treadmill on a Sprinting Glacier.
We started out in the early morning from the hotel, the major carrying a pair of field glasses, a light overcoat, an umbrella and a look of wearying his glances of California. I contented myself with carrying a small hamper, and more than once found myself wondering how my companion dared attempt the trip.

"Pooh, pooh!" he said in answer to one of my questions concerning his ability to get through the performance creditably. "Pooh, pooh, sir. I have scaled the Himalayas and the mountains of the moon. I ascended Popocatepetl and have crossed the Sahara on foot. Why, sir, I could run up a little hill like Tamalpais blindfolded and not even pause to wipe my forehead."

We said no more on the subject and finally reached Larkspur, where we began to make the ascent. At the station the thermometer registered 70 degrees, but by the time we had finished the first quarter of the ascent it seemed about a thousand.

Presently we arrived at a point about half way up the mountain, and the major suddenly came to a halt. He again waved his arms about and then sat down. "It is too great for speech," he said, mopping his brow.

"The incline?" I ventured. "No, sir, the scenery," he thundered, without pausing for breath between each word. "A little walk like this occasionally is what a man needs to keep him healthy, sir. I came of a race of walkers. The Blazems, sir, had tramped from England to India had there been no water between the two places. Fork over some grub. It is 2 o'clock."

"Yes, sir," resumed the major, "this is easy walking to what I have done in my day. The hardest climb I ever had was on one of those Swiss glaciers. I was alone, for I always prefer to travel without guides. As far as the eye could see there extended a mighty bed of ice as flat as a mirror and without a single object on it to relieve the monotony. After walking for three hours it dawned over me that I was making absolutely no progress, though at first I was at a loss to understand the reason."

"Happening, however, to stand still for one moment, I found that the glacier was slowly slipping from beneath my feet, and that, although I had been going through the motions of walking, in reality I had made no progress whatever. I therefore commenced walking in a direction at a right angle to the one I had been taking, and after a short while succeeded in getting—not on terra firma, but on glacier firma again. But that was the toughest walk I ever had."

The major had no sooner finished his story than he gently dozed off to sleep, apparently with a clear conscience.—San Francisco Call.

An Explanation.
It was in the smoking room of the hotel. There was one big fellow who was blustering a great deal and telling others many duels he had fought, and behind him sat a small man reading a magazine. "Sir," said the big man, as he wheeled around, "what would you do if challenged?"

"Refuse to fight," was the quiet reply. "Ah, I thought as much. Refuse and be branded a coward! What if a gentleman offered you the choice of a duel or a public horsewhipping—then what?"

"I'd take the whipping."

"Ah—I thought so—thought so from the looks of you. Suppose, sir, you had foully slandered me."

"I never slander."

"Then, sir, suppose I had coolly and deliberately insulted you—what would you do?"

"I'd rise up this way, put down my book this way and reach over like this, and take him by the nose as I take you, and give it a three-quarter twist—just so!"

When the little man let go the big man's nose, the rest of the company held their breath, expecting a terrific scene. But the big man turned red, then pale, then looked the little man over and remarked:

"Certainly—of course—that's it exactly!" And then the conversation turned on the general prosperity of the country.—Pearson's Weekly.

Piano Practice.
The poor girl who is forced to practice on the piano two or three hours a day may take heart and hope. She has a friend in the world of music. He is a power among pianists, and one of his distinguished pupils is no less a celebrity than Paderewski. Leschetizky, for that is his simple name, does not believe in long hours. A pupil may practice two hours a day if she cares to, but one hour of good work is in his opinion sufficient. This is certainly a delightful news and would surely horrify the professors of the Berlin Conservatorium, where 10, 12 and 14 hours are considered none too much for an earnest student. Leschetizky's playing is described as "airy, delicate and beautiful," and he is the favorite master in Paris now. He was a pupil of Czerny's, who wrote those desperate difficult exercises, and who was, as all pianists know, Beethoven's favorite pupil.—New York Commercial.

Persons and Andromeda.
"I have come," announced Persens, "to strike off thy chains!" Andromeda cast down her eyes and gazed her dance program nervously. "Do you really think the boy I gear is an assured success?" she finally faltered. It was rather difficult, in fact, for the unhappy maiden to protect her own interests and yet not appear ungrateful.—Detroit Journal.

It is not generally known that by an act of the English parliament, passed in 1865, it is enacted that all wedding rings must be of standard gold, the enactment being intended more to raise the amount of the gold duties than to protect the public from imitations.

Find a way or make one. Everything is either pusher or pushed. The world always listens to a man with a will in him.—Marden.

PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.
WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.
A Guide for Visitors and Members.
OAK CASTLE, NO. 1, K. G. R.
PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 3, O. U. A.
Meets at Hall, Pease Block, High St., Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.
Officers—Charles F. Cole, P. C.; Charles E. Oliver, N. C.; Willis Mathes, V. C.; Robert M. Herriek, H. P.; Charles W. Ham, W. H.; True W. Priest, K. of E.; Allison L. Phinney, C. of E.; Samuel R. Gardice, M. of E.; George P. Knight, S. H.

PORTSMOUTH LODGE, NO. 97, B. P. O. E.
Meets at Hall, Daniel St., Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month, except Second Tuesday of June, July and August, and Fourth Tuesday of September.
Officers—True W. Priest, E. R., H. R. Dow, T.; L. R. Davis, S.

FRANK JONES BREWING CO.
OF PORTSMOUTH, N. H.
Have just completed a new system for bottling the
-OLD INDIA-PALE ALE-
Directions:—One small glass full four times a day, before eating and going to bed.

It is bright and sparkling and has a nice creamy taste, and is prescribed by the doctor generally as a sedative for nervous people. There are but few medicines equal to this ale. Many people who are wakened find that a glass taken at night restores them a continuing and refreshing sleep. As a tonic for ladies and invalids it has no equal.

It is a food as well as a medicine. It is not sold by the Newfields Bottling Co. only.

It is out up in cases of two dozen pints.
For further particulars write to the
Newfields Bottling Co.
NEWFIELDS, N. H.

VIOLIN, CORNET, MANDOLIN AND BANJO.
Instructions. R. L. Reinwald, Bandmaster U. S. Naval Band, 6 Court Street. Reinwald's Naval Orchestra furnishes music for all occasions. Chauncey B. Hoyt, Prompter.

BANKRUPT'S PETITION FOR DISCHARGE.
In the matter of John Slack, Bankrupt.
To the Honorable Edgar Aldrich, Judge of the District Court of the United States for the District of New Hampshire:—

John Slack, of Canobie Lake, in the County of Rockingham and State of New Hampshire, in said District, respectfully represents that on the 15th day of August last past, he was duly adjudged bankrupt under the acts of Congress relating to bankruptcy; that he has duly surrendered all his property and rights of property, and has fully complied with all the requirements of said acts and of the orders of the court touching his bankruptcy.

Wherefore he prays that he may be decreed by the court to have a full discharge from all debts provable against his estate under said bankruptcy acts, except such debts as are excepted by law from such discharge.

Dated this 8th day of January, A.D. 1901.
JOHN SLACK, Bankrupt.

Order of Notice Thereon.
District of New Hampshire, ss.
On this 8th day of January, A. D. 1901, on reading the foregoing petition, it is—

Ordered by the court, that a hearing be had upon the same on the 30th day of January, A. D. 1901, before said court at Concord in said District, at ten o'clock in the forenoon; and that notice thereof be published in the Portsmouth Herald, a newspaper printed in said District, and that all known creditors and other persons in manner may appear at the said time and place, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of the said petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered by the court, that the clerk shall send by mail to all known creditors notices of said petition and this order, addressed to them at their places of residence as stated.

Witness the Honorable EDGAR ALDRICH, Judge of the said court, and the seal thereof, at Concord, in said District, on the 8th day of January, A. D. 1901.

BURNS P. HODGMAN, Clerk.

Seal of the Court.
A true copy of petition and order thereon.
Attest: BURNS P. HODGMAN, Clerk.

Presence of Mind.
She—Do you ever read poetry?
He (wishing to impress her)—Oh, yes. I am quite fond of poetry.
She—I'm so glad! I've got a poem here that I wrote when I was at school. I'd like to have your opinion of it.
He—Hush! I smell smoke! I believe the house is afire.
(During the excitement he escapes.)—Cleveland Leader.

The Ashantees hold that drunkenness is no excuse for crime, but, by way of preventing as far as possible any untoward results happening through intoxication, any one who feels that way disposed is under an obligation to streak his forehead with dashes of red paint. This dangerous signal warns quiet going people to keep clear of the drunken one.

OSGOOD LODGE, NO. 48, I. O. O. F.
Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall every Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock.
Officers—George W. French, N. G.; A. G. Stimpson, V. G.; Howard Anderson, Sec.; Edwin B. Prime, Treas.; Albert C. Plummer, Fin. Sec.

The Degree Flag will be displayed when degrees are to be conferred. No other Odd Fellows not members of the Lodge are cordially invited to attend the Lodge meetings and are assured a cordial greeting.

Professional Cards.
G. E. PENDER.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office—13 Pleasant St., Esplanade Building
Hours: 10 a. m. to 12 m., 3 to 5 and 7 to 8 p.
Residence—2 Merrimack St.

W. O. JUNKINS, M. D.,
Residence, 98 State St.
Office, 26 Congress St.
Portsmouth, N. H.
OFFICE HOURS: 10 A. M. to 5 P. M. 7:30 to 10 Evening

C. D. HINMAN, D. D. S.
DENTAL ROOMS, 10 MARKET SQUARE
Portsmouth, N. H.

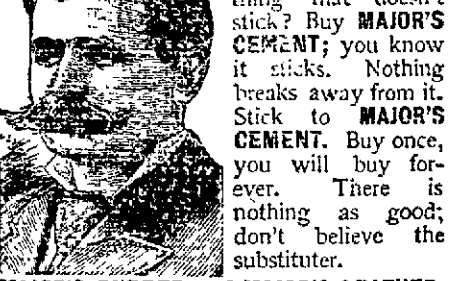
F. S. TOWLE, M. D.
84 State Street, Portsmouth, N. H.
Office Hours: 9 A. M. to 2 P. M. and 7 to 9 P. M.

CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR
AND TURFING DONE.

WITH increased facilities the subscriber is again prepared to take charge and keep order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be intrusted to his care. He will also give careful attention to the turfing and grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the removal of bodies in addition to work at the cemetery, he will turfing and grading in the city at short notice.

Cemetery lots for sale, also Loan and Turfing done at his residence, corner of Richards avenue and South street, or by mail, or left with Oliver W. Ham (successor to S. S. Fletcher) Market street, will receive prompt attention.

N. J. GRIFFIN



MAJOR'S RUBBER AND MAJOR'S LEATHER.
Two separate companies—the best. Insist on having them.
ESTABLISHED 1854.
15 and 15 cents per bottle at all druggists.
MAJOR CEMENT CO., NEW YORK CITY.

COAL AND WOOD.
O. E. WALKER & CO.,
Commission Merchants
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Coal and Wood
Office 60, State and Water Sts.

H. W. NICKERSON,
LICENSED EMBALMER
—AND—
FUNERAL DIRECTOR.
5 Daniel St. Portsmouth.

Calls by night or telephone, 9 Millis avenue, or 11 Gales street, will receive prompt attention.
Telephone at office and residence.

Yes It's Stronger

Eagle

QUAD-STAY.

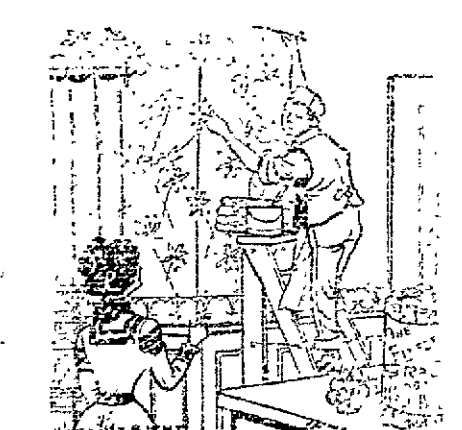
Sprockets always in line.

Road Racer, \$50.

Track Racer, \$60.

The lightest and easiest running bicycle in the world. Come and trade in your old wheel.

PHILBRICK'S BICYCLE STORE, 21 Fleet Street, Portsmouth.



SPRING DECORATIONS ARE IN ORDER

now, as we have the finest stock of handsome wall papers, that range in price from 15 cents to \$5 per roll, suitable for any room, and of exquisite colorings and artistic patterns. Only expert workmen are employed by us, and our prices for first-class work is as reasonable as our wall papers.

J. H. Gardiner 10 & 12 Daniel St. Portsmouth

ESTABLISHED IN 1872.

C. E. BOYNTON, BOTTLED OF ALL KINDS OF Summer Drinks,

Ginger Ale, Lemonade, Root Beer, Tonic, Vanilla Orange and Strawberry Beer, Coffee, Chocolate and Soda Water in syphons for hotel and family use. Fountains charged at short notice.

Bottler of Eldridge and Milwaukee Lager, Porter, Refined Cider, Cream and Stock Ale.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED

A continuance of patronage is solicited from former customers and the public in general, and every endeavor will be made to fill all orders promptly and in a satisfactory manner.

C. E. Boynton 18 Bow Street, Portsmouth

Get Estimates FROM THE HERALD ON JOB PRINTING.

For neat and attractive printing there is no better place.

S. G. BEST 10c CIGAR In The Market.

S. GRYZMISH, MFG. Pure Havans.

THE HERALD.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 11, 1901.

CITY BRIEFS

A little more like winter weather. Watch out for the gripple microbe. Horseshoes will soon have their turn. The week of prayer meetings are well attended. The rummage sales have reached Portland. Basketball league games at Pierce hall tonight, Friday.

Local ice dealers will soon commence to harvest their crops. We have had the second fire, now watch out for the third. The fog-horn made up a little back work on Thursday night. Motormen were bothered quite a bit last evening with slippery rails. The gripple is no respecter of persons. It nails the high and low alike. The one o'clock car for Rye is one of the heaviest laden of any on the local road. Hot house Spinach, 18 cents a peck, at the Globe Grocery Co. meat department.

Chipped Smoked Beef at the Globe Grocery Co., 15 cent cans for 6 cents, this week only. The New Year saw no business changes of importance among local business men. Company B boys are reporting great success in the disposal of tickets for their coming ball. The weather on Thursday evening was not very favorable for attendance at the revival meeting. The Knights of the Golden Eagle are to have a "smoker" in their rooms some evening next week. The gripple is sweeping over the country like a tidal wave and is expected in Portsmouth as usual. The Music department of the Grafton club meets in Conservatory hall, Friday, Jan. 11th, at four p. m. Stable keepers were a contented smile yesterday afternoon as they sat watching the snow slowly falling. Ladies admitted free at the opening games in the basketball league, at Pierce hall this (Friday) evening. Impossible to foresee an accident. Not impossible to be prepared for it. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Monarch over pain. Telephone and telegraph wires entering Concord were kept warm on Thursday evening, in spite of the storm prevailing. The Fanny A. Gardiner lodge, Daughters of Rebekahs, are to give an entertainment at their first February meeting. Two million Americans suffer the torturing pangs of dyspepsia. No need to Burdock Blood Bitters cures. At any drug store. Some bowling enthusiasts would like to see another series of games arranged between Portsmouth and Exeter again this winter. Several small wagers were made on Thursday evening, on the senatorial caucus. Senator Chandler was a five to three favorite. Terrible plagues, those itching, pestering diseases of the skin. Put an end to misery. Doan's Ointment cures. At any drug store. Osgood lodge, I. O. O. F., held a regular meeting at Odd Fellows' hall on Thursday evening and worked the first degree on one candidate. Agitation against boxing exhibitions has struck this country again but the managers of the big fighters keep right on arranging for the big mill. The storm on Thursday evening interfered somewhat with the local electric road but the cars managed to get around on nearly schedule time. Miss Sarah L. Arnold, a member of the Boston board of supervisors of schools, is to address the teachers of this city on the afternoon of Friday, Jan. 25. It was a tough night for the life guard patrol along the coast. Every thing in the way of shipping had ample warning however and were tied up safely in port. "Little Colds" neglected—thousands of lives sacrificed every year. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures little colds—cures big colds too, down to the very verge of consumption. The year the Portland, Saco and Portsmouth railroad, 1841, went through here there was no snow. The iron was hauled from Kennebunkport by teams. The roads were as smooth as a barn floor.—Bridleford Journal. Just now Bridleford, Me., has two city marshals and her citizens are wondering where they are at. Portsmouth had two city marshals once and two police forces and so goes Bridleford one better. The annual meeting of the Ladies' Social circle of the Universalist church took place Thursday afternoon in the vestry at six o'clock. A fine supper

served, followed by an entertainment. The slating has been ruined for good. There were no arrivals but the lower berth today. Cleaning and colder weather is promised for tonight. Some fine southern fruit has arrived at the local market. The guided day for the boy with the sled has arrived at last. There was but one lodger at the police station on Thursday night. A little more of the snow would put a sleighing on a better foundation. Small boys with snow shovels were out making a few dimes shoveling snow. Sleights and runners appeared on the streets for the first time this century, today. The fishermen in Great Bay are having good luck in taking smelts through the ice. The electric roads had the tracks cleared early and the cars were on time from the first trip. The news from the bedside of Admiral Cervera will be watched with anxiety by Portsmouth people. Those who have been in attendance at the legislature in Concord, arrived home on the forenoon train, today. Several gunners started for the woods after game after the fall of snow had made it easy to track foxes and rabbits. The man with the snow shovel fell into this morning and retired with a broken back and a sprained shoulder. It is reported that William H. Drury, of the law firm of Taggart, Bingham & Drury, of Manchester, and well known in this city, is seriously ill. The trustees of the Portsmouth Savings bank held a meeting Wednesday afternoon, when the semi annual report of the treasurer and cashier was read. The body of John T. Stackpole, the Kearsarge veteran, who died in Kittery on Monday night, was sent to Lawrence, Mass., today, where burial will take place. The Rev. J. B. Delaney of Manchester was a visitor here Thursday. The Rev. Fr. Delaney was formerly stationed in this city, where he was a great favorite. The past week has been a record breaker in the baggage department of the Maine Central depot, owing to the large number of drummers who are on their Maine trips. The New England Telephone and Telegraph company recently laid a submarine cable across the Winnepesaukee river in order to connect the Lacapra and Lakeport exchanges. The annual session of the Elliot, Kittery and York Sunday school union will be held at the Christian church next Wednesday. A very interesting programme has been arranged. In spite of the storm on Thursday evening, there was a large attendance of Kittery and York people at the various attractions in the city and the late boat from this city was well patronized. Chief Clerk Charles H. Almy of the Frank Jones Brewing company, Thursday evening entertained the members of the office staff of the main office and the brewery at his home on Highland street. Local boards of health are required to report all cases of scarlet fever, diphtheria, etc., to the state board of health weekly, upon blanks furnished by the latter board upon application.—Sanitary Bulletin. E. I. Littlefield, deputy sheriff at West Kennebunk, had \$25 tucked into his pocket one day last week by a man who asked the privilege of selling liquors four months. The bribe was returned and the man warned. Every house keeper in the city should be present at the exhibition of practical cooking that is to be held in U. V. U. hall every afternoon next week and one evening. The advertisement in another column will be found of interest. The shoe stores were open later than usual on Thursday evening to accommodate the man who had put off the purchase of articles suitable for wear through the drifts. The sale of rubbers and overboots was large. It was the first rush of the season in this line of goods. The last issue of the New Hampshire Gazette goes to show that it is the best paper published weekly for the readers of York county, Maine, and Rockingham county, this state. It is filled with the latest news of this section, carefully reported and selected from day to day for weekly readers. NOTHING NEW. The body of the child taken from the river on Thursday forenoon, is still at the undertaking rooms of Mr. H. W. Nickerson on Daniel street. The investigation of the authorities have so far been without any definite results. For Over Fifty Years Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, cures the colic, always all pain, cures wind and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty five cents a bottle.

OBJECT TO IT. Local Guardsmen Do Not Care to be Reorganized on New Basis. A matter that is attracting the attention of the National Guardsmen at the present time, not only in this state, but all over the country, and especially in those states where considerable interest is employed in the militia, is the new bill which Secretary of War Elihu Root favors for the reorganization of the National Guard. It is proposed that the National Guard forces of the various states be combined in a body to be called the United States Reserve, under the direction of the Secretary of War, and subject to all his whims and caprices. For years the regular army has endeavored to obtain control of the militia, and so ingeniously has this bill in question been worded that it leaves the impression that state organizations are not to be interfered with, when as a matter of fact, if it becomes a law, the present organization of the guard will be wiped out of existence. From present indications it looks as if a concerted effort would be made in the local guard to have the representatives in congress from this state oppose the measure, and petitions to this effect will be circulated in the near future. SELF AND LADY. A Star Attraction for Next Monday Evening. Self and Lady is the name of the play in which Charles Frohman's comedians, from the Madison Square Theatre, New York, will make their first appearance in this city at Music hall on Monday evening. It is the new French farce which has made an immense hit in London where it is being presented by Charles Frohman's London comedians. The piece was produced in this country at the Madison Square Theatre, New York and played to crowded houses there during its entire run. It is one of the funniest farces that has yet come from the gay and festive Gallic source. There are lively situations and sparkling dialogues all through it, but the great charm of the piece is the surprising novelty of treatment given to the well known theme of wicked wives hoodwinking their husbands, and wicked husbands making fools of their poor, confiding wives. The absolute newness of the treatment of the theme gives fresh charm to this line of farce. Mr. Frohman's comedians, which form the representative leading comedy organization of this country, are headed by E. M. Holland, Fritz Williams, Isabel Irving, and the other members of the company are Arnold Daly, James Kearney, Jay Wilson, Tony R. Eddinger, Maggie Holloway Fisher, Marie Derickson, May Lambert, Nellie Butler and May Galyer. OBSEQUIES. The funeral services over the body of Charles H. Mendum were held at the family residence on Middle street at half-past two o'clock this afternoon. There was a representative gathering of business men and citizens. The services were conducted by the Rev. Alfred Gooding, pastor of the Unitarian church. The body was taken to its last resting place in the family tomb in the Proprietor's cemetery. The pall bearers were Thomas P. Hart, Charles A. Shillaber, G. Ralph Loughton and Joseph Pearce, friends of the deceased in business relations. The funeral director was Mr. H. W. Nickerson. NOTICE TO MARINERS. YORK RIVER HARBOR.—East Point Ledge buoy, No. 2, a red spar, which was reported adrift December 21, 1900 was found to be in its proper position, January 8. Black Rock buoy, No. 4, a red spar, which was reported adrift December 21, 1900, was replaced on its station January 8. BLOWN TO ATOMS. The old idea that the body sometimes needs a powerful, drastic, purgative pill has been exploded; for Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are perfectly harmless, gently stimulate liver and bowels to expel poisonous matter, cleanse the system and absolutely cure Constipation and Sick Headache. Only 25c at Globe Grocery Co. OBITUARY. Jacob A. Moulton. Jacob A. Moulton, a respected resident of Rye, died at his home on the Cable road in that town on Thursday evening, aged sixty years. He leaves a widow and two sons, Harry P. and Percy A. and one daughter, Mrs. Edith Janness. WOMAN'S EXCHANGE. Military whist at the Women's Exchange, Monday afternoon, Jan. 14th, commencing at half-past three o'clock. All are welcome.

GAS BILLS REDUCED 25 to 50 Per Cent. Guaranteed Saving By attaching to any Gas Meter

THE SLEEMAN AUTOMATIC GAS SAVING GOVERNOR

INSURING GREATER BRILLIANCY, STRADIER FLAME, SECURITY AGAINST FIRE, INSURANCE RISKS GREATLY REDUCED. NO BLOWING NOR SMOOKING BURNERS. NO BROKEN GLOBES.

Marvelous Sanitary Effects. No Poisonous Gases from Unconscious Gas. No Stained Atmosphere. No Stained-up Walls. Paintings nor Drapery.

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Reliable and Durable. And so constructed that it can not get out of order or wear out. No Acids or Mercury need to poison the Atmosphere.

Indorsed by U. S. Government and Leading Corporations throughout the Country.

Better than Government Bonds, Savings Banks Accounts, or Real Estate Investments.

Is the Guaranteed Saving of from 25 TO 50 PER CENT monthly on all Gas Bills.

WE COURT THE SEVEREST INVESTIGATION. CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

Prices from \$15.00 to \$400, according to size of meter and number of lights.

THE GAS TIP REGULATOR

Designed to take the place of the above for residences and small consumers. Goes in the burner. Can be adjusted by a child. Simple and durable. Absolutely controls the pressure and will save you from 30 to 60 per cent on your monthly bills. Will do all the work claimed for the large machine. Price, 25 cents each. \$2.50 per dozen. Sent postpaid on receipt of Postal, Money Order, Currency or Stamps. Liberal terms and exclusive territory to agents.

INTERNATIONAL GAS SAVING MAN'F'G CO.

126 LIBERTY STREET, NEW YORK.

PERSONALS. Officer Hilton was in Concord on Thursday. Daniel Mason was a visitor in Boston on Thursday. A. L. Hatch of Dover was a visitor in town on Thursday. Postmaster O. D. Knox of Manchester has been visiting here. Mrs. Charles H. Warren of Boston is the guest of relatives in this city. John H. Rose was one of the Chandler supporters in Concord on Thursday. Police Officer Burns was reported as about the same on Thursday evening. Rev. George W. Gile returned on Thursday from Nashua and New London. Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Marshall of York Harbor have gone to Boston for a few days' stay. John W. Cassidy of Manchester, who has been visiting in this city, has returned home. Mrs. Rebecca Ritt of Somerville, Mass., is the guest of Mrs. Mary Hodgdon, Deer street. The news of the serious illness of Admiral Cervera is received with deep regret in this city. Foss Hayes has resigned his position at A. E. Raft's store on Middle street, and has secured employment in the construction department at the navy yard. Mr. and Mrs. Leighton, who have been passing the week in this city as the guests of their son, Rev. George E. Leighton, returned to their home in Portland, Thursday.

HOW ARE YOUR NERVES? If they are weak and you feel nervous and easily "frustrated," can't sleep and rise in the morning unrefreshed, your blood is poor. Strong nerves depend upon rich nourishing blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes the nerves strong by enriching and vitalizing the blood. It gives sweet, refreshing sleep and completely cures nervous troubles. Begin taking it today. Nausea, indigestion are cured by Hood's Pills. McDONALD MAY DIE. Patrick McDonald, a well known resident of Newington, met with a serious and probably fatal accident Wednesday afternoon. He was engaged in hauling ice for James W. Coleman, when his horses took fright and he was thrown to the ground. He struck head first on the frozen ground, and sustained a fracture of the skull. He remains in an unconscious condition, and as he is sixty-eight years old, there are very slight hopes for his recovery. S. Peter Emery, Esq., Portsmouth's city solicitor, was mistaken for an actor in Manchester, Wednesday evening, in a hotel there. He was met by a gentleman who attended the production of The House That Jack Built and the man thought that Mr. Emery was Willie Slah, otherwise Thomas Wise the comedian, who takes the part of the "paper hanger who is a plumber at heart" in Broadhurst's farce, that was here Thursday evening. The stranger approached Mr. Emery and began to congratulate him on the elegant work that had been performed during the playing of the piece. Mr. Emery had to be excused from receiving the congratulations earned by another man and had hard work to convince the man that he was not Mr. Wise.

NEVER HEARD FROM. Neither the relatives of the crew nor the owners of the St. John schooner Advance, lost during a severe storm off Rye beach nearly a month ago, have heard any tidings of the crew and it is now generally accepted as a fact that all hands were lost. The schooner was bound for Boston with a cargo of lumber. The battered hulk drifted ashore near the life saving station at Wallis Sands. The masts were gone, the deck swept practically clean and nowhere was there any sign of the crew. There was a hope that the men had been taken off by some vessel, but as a rescue has never been reported, little doubt remains but that all were lost. A FINE PERFORMANCE. George H. Broadhurst's latest farce, The House That Jack Built, was the attraction at Music hall last evening and in spite of the storm prevailing was greeted with a fair sized and appreciative audience. The farce is after the style of all of Broadhurst's productions and the seemingly funny situations into which Comedian Wise managed to find himself, kept the audience in an uproar. Mrs. Annie Yeamans, who played the opposite to Mr. Wise, proved a clever foil for the great actor while the company gathered around them to carry on the action of the play was all that could be desired. The House That Jack Built is a fun maker from start to completion.

THE FIRE RECORD. The annual report of Chief Engineer John D. Randall of the fire department was made Thursday evening at the regular monthly meeting of the city government. The fire loss for the year was: Value of property endangered, \$30,970; damage to property, \$4,164.04; insurance on property endangered, \$21,936; insurance paid on property, \$3,839.04; net loss, above insurance paid, \$325. The number of alarms was: Still, 19; general, 13. Expenditures from Jan. 1, 1900, to Dec. 31, 1900, \$14,553.79; exceed appropriation, \$1,058.79. HOW TO GAIN FLESH. Persons have been known to gain a pound a day by taking an ounce of Scott's emulsion. It is strange, but it often happens. Somehow the ounce produces the pound; it seems to start the digestive machinery going properly, so that the patient is able to digest and absorb his ordinary food, which he could not do before, and that is the way the gain is made. A certain amount of flesh is necessary for health; if you have not got it you can get it by taking Scott's Emulsion. You will find it just as useful in summer as in winter, and if you are thriving upon it don't stop because the weather is warm. If you have not tried it, send for free sample. It is agreeable taste will surprise you. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409-415 Pearl Street, New York. See and feel, all druggists.



THE FLAG GOES UP

In many strange and remote places nowadays. It goes up to stay and it means civilization, prosperity and happiness wherever it floats. We have RAISED THE FLAG OF LOW PRICES in this city. It has gone up to stay. It means satisfaction and economy. It stands for the best Tailor-Made Suits and Overcoats at the Lowest Possible Prices. Better Goods and Lower Prices than ever before.

JAS. HAUGH 20 High Street.

NOW Is the time to inspect the samples of FALL and WINTER CLOTHING

I have just received a new lot of samples and I am prepared to make suits from \$15.00 up and pants from \$4.00 up.

CLEANSING, REPAIRING AND PRESSING A SPECIALTY. Perfect Satisfaction Guaranteed. O'BARRY, THE TAILOR, 5 Bridge Street.

Old Furniture Made New.

Why don't you send some of your badly worn upholstered furniture to Robert H. Hall and have it re-upholstered? It will cost but little. Manufacturer of All Kinds of Cushions and Coverings. R. H. HALL Dover Street Near Market. PILES For sale by George Hill, Druggist.